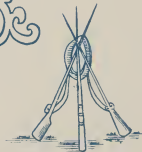


A SOLDIERS BOY'S FAREWELL

Words and Music

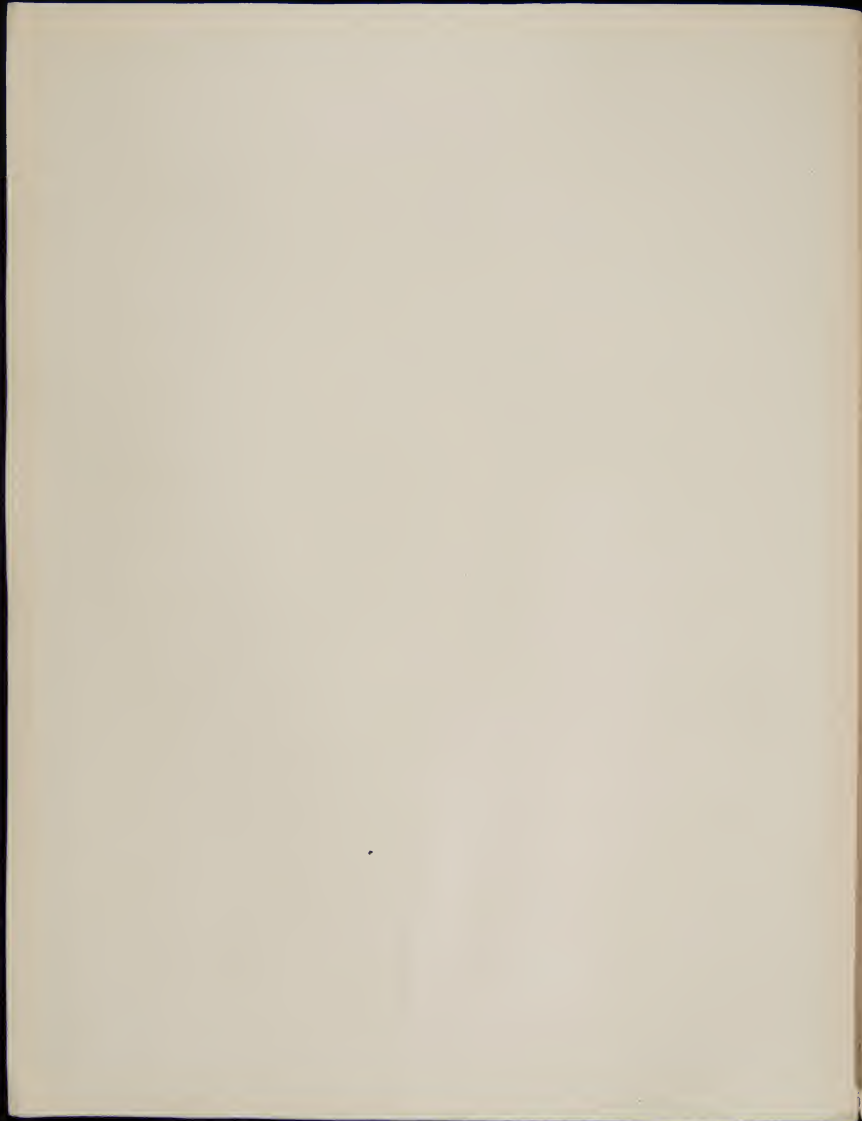
by

RICHMOND K. ROCKWELL



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"A SOLDIER BOY'S FAREWELL"

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The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and a moving bass line in the left hand. The vocal melody is written in a single staff with lyrics underneath. The score is divided into three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment.

System 1:

sol - dier of the le - gi - on lay dy - ing in Al - giers, There was
mess - age and a t - o - ken to dis - tant friends of mine, For
moth - er that her oth - er sons will com - fort her old age, For

System 2:

lack of wo - man's nur - sing, there was lack of wo - man's tears A
I was born at Big - gen, fair Rhine, Tell my
I was but a tru - ant bird, that thought my home a cage, Tell my

System 3:

A
Take a
Tell ny

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com - rade stood be - side him while his life's blood ebbed a - way, And
 broth - ers and my sis - ters, when they meet and crowd a - round, To
 friends of my last d-a-ys, A - n - d ere this moon be ris - en, My

bent with pity - ing gl - an - ces to hear what he might say; The
 hear our morunful st - o - ry in the pleas - ant vine - yard ground, How we
 bo - dy will be out of pain, my soul be out of prison, Take my

dy - ing sol - dier fal - ter - ed as he took his com - rades' hand, I
 fought the bat - tle bra - ve - ly and when the day, was done, Ma -
 sword and al - ways cher - ish it, my fa - ther's sword and mine, For

nev - er more will see my own, my na - tive coun - try land.
 ny a corpse lay ghost - ly pale be - neath the set - ting sun.
 I was born at Big - gen fair Big - gen on the Rhine.

CHORUS

A sol-dier boy lay dy-ing Up-on a bat-tle field A -

lone in a for-eign country, far from friends and kin-dred dear ——— A

com-rade stood be-side him, to hear what he might say ——— And to

take a fare-well message, ——— to his dear ones far a-way.

